

of the Lost.

Do You Fight for God, Or are you simply drifting along on the current of your circumstances?

NOW IS the accepted time to be saved; NOW is the accepted time to fight for Jesus; NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME TO SNATCH SOULS FROM THE FIRE. Brothers, "up and at it!"

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

VOL. XI. No. 17. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JAN. 26, 1895. [HERBERT H. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

Staff-Captain
British "War
Follows:

day, January 29th
esday, " 30th (night)
sday, " 31st
y, February, 1st (A.M.)
y, " 1st (night)
Mon., " 3rd, 4th
day, " 5th (A.M.)
day, " 5th (night)
un., Mon., Tues., February
th.

TERM—A never failing Friend.

The Saviour is calling, oh, hear His sweet voice;
"Salvation I freely will give;"
Then come to the Saviour and make Him your shelter;
He is waiting to make you safe.
The soul that is trusting shall live;
In heaven or hell for ever to dwell;
In bliss or in misery,
Oh, come to this fountain, it's open for all;
The Saviour now calls for thee.

CHORAL.

The Saviour calls for thee,
The Saviour calls for thee,
Oh, come to the Saviour and make Him your shelter;
A soldier you will be;
The Saviour calls for thee,
The Saviour calls for thee,
Take up thy cross, or you'll be lost,
The Saviour calls for thee.

I have this world's pleasure, what joy can it bring
When you know that your soul will be lost?
Oh, come to the Saviour—this noble, great hope,
Thy burden bring down to the cross.
The world is full of sin and misery, the heart very low;
Right down at the Saviour's feet,
He'll save you from sin, and misery, and woe;
Thy heart He will cleanse it complete.

Oh, why do you linger, or why will you wait?
Each hour brings you nearer your doom;
The Saviour is calling, oh, hear His sweet voice;
The Cross there is plenty of room.
Doubts suffered for thee on Calvary's tree,
The debt was paid once and for all;
Oh, come to the Saviour, it's open for thee,
Respond to the Saviour's sweet call.

TERM—We have no other argument. (D. J., No. 17.)

10 Come, sinners, now this judgment day,
The Saviour died for thee;
He'll wash you clean in His precious blood;
And happy you shall be.

CHORAL.

We have no other argument,
If only at the Cross you'll bow,
Your heart to Jesus let it be,
And sin from you in this coming year.
To battle for the right.

Dear Saviour, keep each coward stout,
To thee this coming year;
Help us to fight the battle through,
Well saved from every fear.

Soldiers Shine!

SHINE WITH GOD. . . SHINE WITH ME.
Shine on Somebody Else's Back Path

By ordering your COAL and WOOD from
our Social Reform, and thus help those in
deep need.

OFFICE: 100, Wilton Ave. and Victoria St.
Tel. 761.

COAL AND WOOD BRANCH OFFICES: Upper
Court Barracks, Tel. 5050. Victoria
Court Barracks.



Toronto Aflame! It was an unparalleled disaster. The Firemen—Toronto's Heroes—rushed to the rescue. Robert Bowery laid down his life for the city. WANTED: More of that heroism on Christ's battlefield.

HOT SHOT AND CANDIES.

FIRED BY ENSIGN FRITH.

Perspiration isn't inspiration.

Overcoming means effort.

Be devil-proof.

Prayer is the nurse of faith.

We have received a whole book of the Acts of the Apostles, but not a page of their resolutions.

Dig the trenches, wear out the stones, the fire will come.

Some people chill you, always lower the spiritual atmosphere they enter; don't let your courage cool out your finger tips. Keep your heart up.

One might sometimes think that instead of fire being the symbol of Christianity it was ice.

Be in your outward public life what you feel in your innermost soul you ought to be.

The devil may build a thick wall around you, he can't build one over your head. So look up.

The condition of true blessedness is in character, not condition.

You cannot live on yesterday's inspiration.

Every morning brings its own dew, so every morning brings you a fresh blessing. Get it.

When reading the Word of God are you a butterfly or bee?

Silence is the proper atmosphere of the cross.

Power escapes with words.

Every promise of God is a cheque, but few have learnt to cash them yet.

The true education of the soul consists not in much thinking, but in much living.

The more prayer the more power.

Iron doors open when the Lord leads the way.

Great saints are simply great receivers.

Better limp with power like Jacob, than walk straight without it.

Your happiness consists not in where you are, but what you are.

We must fight the people, but our weapons must be truth and love.

When temptations press upon you, do you press upon God?

The very tone in which we speak should be a sanctified one.

I want not only to catch the Master's message, but the Master's tone.

The test of love is not feeling or speaking, but obeying.

Real religion in the first place must be hidden and secret.

All who have been strong for God have been strong in Him.

The man that God conquers can conquer earth and hell.

Don't eat mouldy bread, get daily fresh manna.

Every circumstance is a rough packing case, containing the gift of thy Father's precious love.

"Go straight for souls and go for the worst," says the General. (God bless him).

TORONTO AFLAME!

The City's Heroic Firemen.

THE PRESSING NEED OF THE HOUR.

"Two Acres of Smoking Ruins—A Great Fire in the Business Quarter of Toronto—The Globe Building Totally Destroyed—Fireman Robert Bowery Killed by Falling Walls—The Fire Spreads to Adjoining Structures—S. F. McKinnon's New Warehouse Completely Wrecked—Toronto Lithographing Company Loss Everything—Harry Webb's Building Gutted—Nicholas Rooney, the Brough Printing Company and Others, Large Losses—Many Firemen Injured—Fire Chief Ardagh Disabled—Brave Work of the Brigade"

So read the headlines over the "Globe's" columns of information respecting one of the most disastrous events in the history of Toronto.

Then came the record of the following sad facts. What a world of sadness to some hearts lies behind the short sentences!

Robert Bowery, killed.
Michael Arleigh, injured.
Simon Sedley, injured.
Robert Foster, injured.
Frank Forsyth, injured.

The fire started in the "Globe" newspaper building, at the corner of Yonge and Melinda streets. It was discovered by the night watchman, less than an hour before three o'clock. He was on one of his regular rounds through the building, when he opened the door of the boiler-room, and was met by a cloud of lasing smoke. He rang the fire alarm as quickly as he could, but the flames made such rapid headway that by the time the fire reels began to arrive the building was past saving.

Estimated loss, \$750,000.
Estimated insurance, \$305,000.

The firemen were working against terrible disadvantages. The water pressure would not throw a stream to the roof of the five and six storey buildings. To overcome this difficulty, the large aerial ladder was run on to Melinda street and placed in position with the intention of carrying up the hose and thus reach the top of the "Globe" building. When the ladder was almost in place it was found that the position was too hot to work in, and the order was countermanded by the foreman. This was five minutes past three o'clock, and before the ladder could be lowered a

portion of the "Globe" wall falling outward buried it and two men, Robert Bowery and Robert Foster, under its ruins. The injured men were taken out of the debris and removed to the General Hospital, where one of them, Robert Bowery, of the Lombard street hall, died a couple of hours later. Shortly afterwards three others of the brigade, including the chief himself, were added to the list of injured.

The flames Laughed at the futile efforts of the noble firemen, but in the salvation of Jesus Christ there is an ample supply. Firemen! Here's the danger. Sin and death. Here's the remedy, the blood of Jesus.

The great, great, pressing need is Firemen. Men to bring salvation to those ready to perish.

Hear you not the voice of the Lord God saying "Who will go for us and whom shall I send?"

The Holiness Catling.

Holiness means hard work.

Holiness is a quality that "searches not her own."

Holiness condescends to men of low estate.

Holiness is the other extreme from frigid Christianity.

Holiness hates hypocrisy though it plies the hypocrite.

Holiness is the death of selfishness.

Holiness is strictly righteous; yes, it overflows with goodness.

Holiness is not the maudlin sentimentality sometimes mistaken for it.

Holiness has no mean tricks.

Holiness gives the glory to God.

Holiness is of a wonderfully kind nature.

Holiness did not think it too much to trudge bleeding to Calvary for a very coarse crew.

Holiness is a mighty sweetener to a sour spirit.

Holiness has a beautifully warm heart.

Holiness is love! love!! love!!!



FAITHFUL—Firm in adherence to the truth and duties of religion—Webster. "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." Rev. 2. Let it be a deep-rooted principle in your life to be faithful, and here I might say, 'tis the little things that form the principle. Are you loose in them, you will soon prove a traitor to God's cause.

FAITHLESS—False; disloyal; deceptive—Webster.

FAINT—"Let us not be weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not." Gal. 6.9. To become feeble; to be weak; to lose courage or spirit. Cure, force the patient from all tight clothing, such as too high aspirations, suits and setting the heart more upon the work than upon God.

Let them breathe more of the Heavenly atmosphere with many applications of water by the Word.

If not recovered in 24 hours, you're the first one it has failed to cure.

FAST—Giving the stomach a holiday, or lighter work, thereby getting the mind better for devotion, also, mortifying the appetite.

Sanctioned and practiced by our Saviour.

FAREWELL—A wish of happiness or welfare at parting; act of departure.

FAULTS—Errors by mistake of judgment; failures, blemishes. See how to deal with them. Matt. 18, 15; Gal. 6, 1.

I noticed at one corps a sister upheld and defended her claim in a fault because she loved her. Later another sister of the corps was accused of the same fault, and because she cared very little for her, she was one of the hardest in her denunciations. I told her about it and she with me I believe, has gained a life-long lesson on judging.

FEAR—"Fear God" Reverence, respect.

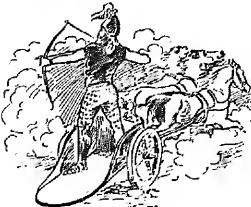
FELLOWSHIP—Familiar intercourse; association. "Have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness." Eph. 5. "God is faithful, by whom we are called into the fellowship of His son Jesus Christ, our Lord." 1 Cor. 1:3.

NAAMAN.

Extracts from the Commandant's
Bible Reading.HE WAS ALSO A MIGHTY MAN
OF VALOR.

So much so that we read the Lord had by him given deliverance, Valor, of course, is a good thing in itself. It is, too, an indispensable of success quite as much in Christ's cause as in any other; but God can sometimes use the valor and leave the valiant none.

It is a strange coincidence, that we can find in history references to the deliverance here spoken of brought by this man Naaman in the fact that he is supposed to have been the one who drew the bow at a venture which smote Ahab and so brought the victory at that battle.

DREW A BOW AT A VENTURE, AND
SMOTE AHAH.

There may be many who draw bows at a venture, who let fly their arrows without any very definite aim just to sport their own bravery. God may utilize their valor and guide their arrows into the heart of some bigger enemy, but leave the shooter none the better for his heroism.

Don't be mistaken, you who talk so much about your Christian work, your classes for young people, your ten parties, your visitation of the sick, and many other such things.

God forbid I should diminish your zeal in any good cause, but be not deceived, I say. In this matter it is possible for you, as it was for Naaman, to be bringing deliverance to others, and yet yourself be a castaway.

Don't, therefore, I pray you, make the fatal mistake of thinking you can by your name fight your way to the Celestial City.

No accomplishment of your own will suffice to get you into Glory.

Other name there is none among men save Christ Jesus, not one, not even your own.

Great deeds you may do, but you are a leper for all that.

AND THE SYRIANS HAD GONE
Holiness is a mighty sweetener to a
OUT IN COMPANIES AND HAD
BROUGHT AWAY CAPTIVE OUT OF
THE LAND OF ISRAEL A LITTLE
MAID, AND SHE WAITED ON NAA-
MAN'S WIFE."

Now, note the contrast we have between these two descriptions.

Here we have a poor, simple little "Hallelujah Lass!" The first thing we read of her was that "she was a captive."

The Syrians had gone out on expeditions of robbery. As was their custom upon such occasions, they brought home all they could lay their hands on, and all such as were suitable for their service.

They had brought this little maid back as such,—stolen her from her parents, and home and the virtue of her surroundings, dragged her to captivity and infamy and shame.

"A helpless, weak, and all that it stands for, but she was a captive of the Lord of Hosts, nevertheless. She belonged to Him as well as to the Syrians."

Mark that.

For this very reason her misfortunes were turned to great account. Her catastrophes became conquests.

That is always the way of it.

Observe, too, how that littleness in self-estimation is the condition of usefulness for God.

This girl had learnt the lesson Naaman was yet to be taught. She had submitted to the chastising and humiliatiing rod of God.

And so it must be with all those who are to be mighty in His strength.

They must first be made weak in order that He may use them;—made nothing in order that He may by them bring to nought things that are.

Now, you little multitudinous lasses, hastening to come forward as candidates because you are afraid! God has no use for you, remember the story of this little maid. She takes that exhortation from your lips.

God has an big a job for you as He had for her.

Some of you, too, give way to resentful feelings on account of your non-acceptance, who suppose that you can do little till adorned with the Captain's braid, see what this servant girl accomplished, while still at the call of her earthly mistress.

It is told, too, about this little maid that "she waited on Naaman's wife." This was a high position for a comparative slave to hold. There is significance in the reference, she had risen there, not without cause—good conduct, faithful adherence to duty, as one might expect, from a girl trained to serve the God of Israel, she proved herself to her mistress as well as to her God. Good at the dishes and house work, as well as at testifying of the Prophet. Hence observe how her word is accepted by the great man Naaman.

Why was that?

It was backed by a good example. Now, how about you, my sister?

What about your kitchen experience?

How about your standing with your mistress?

Have you particularly impressed her with your industry, or your evenness?

Are you as particular of her interests as you are of your own?

I tell you, you are not likely to be much good abroad if you are unreliable at home.

You think it a mean affair, do you to be sewing there in that back kitchen, washing dishes and sweeping carpets, and tending babies? Believe me, it is the most important of matters, while you are at it, just because it is the training process by which you shall know yourself and prove your calling.

I have heard of servants great in testimonies and meetings and religious performances in public, whose great professions have nothing but the confirmation of their masters, not because either in some cases their earthly masters are unmerciful, but simply because they impress everybody about them, but that they are too busy to do as they are told, and too much absorbed in religion to care much about their daily duties.

Now, people whose religion makes them unmanageable and冥冥不知 of the feelings of their superiors, their religion is all moonshine. Folks whose Christian character is all for the platform, the pulpit, and the public, and never behind the scenes have no character that can rightly be called "Christian" at all.

This little maid got promoted from slave to maid of honor, before she gave her first testimony, and every one of you who serve and profess should be right in your confidence as to your service and your profession will look after itself. This little maid was only a slave, and it was preferable to be a good slave than a leprosy Captain.

There is a gem of untold worth—
It's given by God to all on earth;
Millions don't prize it, so throw it
away;

It certainly dawns, and it's best for aye;
—The late Captain Laura Flavel.

"There must be a great deal of anxiety for those who stay where?" "Oh, yes, constant. There was one time they were afraid we had gone

down in the "Gulf Tidings." Oh, there was great woeing and wailing. We were tossed to and fro in our little craft, while every few minutes the waves would sweep over the decks. They dash right over the light-house tops sometimes."

"We laughed here in Toronto when we heard you were

Waiting for the Wind."

The Adjutant laughed too; it seemed so odd in these days of electricity.

"Yes," he continued, "Wind and weather are two great factors there. You have to practise patience. You learn to live a moment at a time. I waited one solid fortnight.

"Maybe you are glad of the War Cry, then?"

"Aye, that's the time. On the roads, perhaps, you find one copy of an old 'Cry' carefully straightened out, and put away on a shelf. The skippers of the boats come constantly to the quarters to know how many you can let them have. Read? I should say they are well-read. I was once asked, the Adjutant, if some of them followed the General's tour and commented on the various receptions, etc. The trouble is, it's so long before they can reach us. They were acting the S. D. 'Cry' on Christmas Eve."

"The Newfoundlanders have a remarkable religious tendency. How do you account for that?"

"It's partly their Cornish extraction, I think. Lots of them come from Cornwall. You've heard of Cornish Methodism. They don't get a blessing if they don't have a dance; they are so accustomed to it."

"They believe in feeling?"

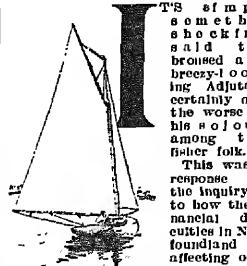
"They are an emotional affectionate people, intelligent and honest. If they are not right in their souls they confess themselves to God at once. They love the Army. The crowd will sit three or four hours at a meeting and never stir. Of course, their sympathies are largely local, their interests bounded by their own little harbor often where they live and die."

"They seem to have a fine physique too?"

"Yes, as a rule—a healthy, sinewy physique. Consumption is the most prevalent disease. They contract it through exposure, getting wet feet, etc. But on the whole they are a contested, healthy class. Radway's Ready Relief is the unfailing resource for all this. They build their own houses, grow their own vegetables,

FROM THE
HAUNTS OF THE COIFISE.

Adjutant Smeeton Brings a Breath of the Salt
Sea into the Office of the "War Cry."



"Something shocking!" he repented dolorfully. "Almost every merchant, without exception, is St. John's has failed, including the largest shipowner in the world."

"You see it is pretty much the same as if the Dominion Bank should break. It affects everybody. No money, no credit. The bills nothing but waste paper practically. For instance, one of our soldiers, with a widowed mother to support, and others, after working hard all summer away fishing, has every cent of his hard-earned savings of nine months swept away. But, besides, before that the people were

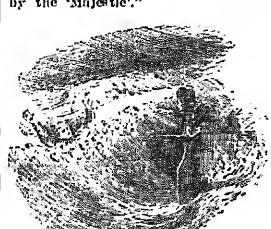
Exceedingly Poor."

"The fishing was not so successful as usual this summer, was it?"

"On the Labrador it was a complete failure. The catch on the Banks was not so bad, however, and now with this financial trouble all the little surplus sum they had laid by for a rainy day has vanished.

"People wouldn't believe how simply and poorly those fisher-folks live."

"The diet is very plain, no doubt?" "The very plainest. Salt fish, potatoes, tea and bread. They fish and farm. Everything they have they either catch or grow. The hardships they face at sea are incredible. One of our soldiers was run down this year by the 'Majestic'."



"Shear Half a Sheep,"
spin it on their spinning machines, then knit it into jerseys, etc.

"And very likely they are as happy as the people in the cities with all the latest developments of civilization?"

"Oh, happier, far happier; it would seem. Sometimes they may catch a deer, and kill it for the winter. Sometimes they go fishing, and in the same fishing, it is the great thing. You wouldn't believe how plentiful it is—all sorts. From my quarters I could see the whales passing. I counted five one morning alone."

"Lots of ice, no doubt?"

"Not so much just there; the slab ice gets broken up and floats all out to sea. It's very interesting to watch the schooners come in and unload, with their thousands of seals. They simply bring home the skins and the fat—it's about three inches deep sometimes. They get their supplies from the merchants in exchange instead of money. It is called the 'truck system.' Many of the fishermen, when they reach the Labrador, leave their schooners and fish along the shore."

"That is where 'The Salvationist' cruises?"

"Oh, she's a real beauty! Everybody says so. She coasts along from port to port."

"What is Labrador like?"

"It's a wild, bleak, rocky shore."

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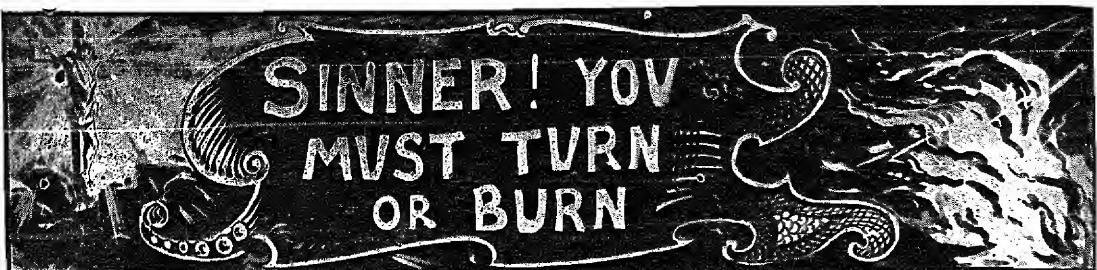
Salvation Shine.

Beautiful COAL at City Prices.

Also Orders Taken for WOOD.

TEL. 751

You would be astonished how bright and cheerful a fire looks and feels when you remember you brought the coal to help the water.



All Ontario Officers are expected to be present at the General's Meetings in Toronto.

The Trial of Satan.

YARMOUTH.—The Jubilee Band visited Yarmouth. Twenty-eight sought salvation. New Year's eve there was no interval between the regular meeting and the watch-night service. Until after eleven we listened to confessions of wanderers, and testimonies of those who for the first time had sought the Saviour. At the close another came. A goodly number joined in the midnight march, amidst thickly-falling snow. The following evening, notwithstanding unpleasant weather, the barracks was filled. Some were curious to witness "The Trial of Satan." Others were anxious to see further displays of God's saving power, the events of the former meeting having been noised abroad. After a brief encounter with the drink demon, victory was gained. Most of the converts join the march, and testified in the meetings. A brother said, though he had several times, during the past year, been forward for prayers, by not taking a bold stand, he had failed to retain God's favor. One came forward at the close of the meeting.—*AUSTRALIA* 94.

A March to Disappointment.

VICTORIA.—The General's visit has come and gone. Memories of it linger long in our hearts. Victoria was honored with many visitors. On New Year's night the Nanaimo train brought the officers and band from that city. With the Victoria officers and soldiers, they marched to the wharf to welcome the Commandant. However, the Eastern train being some hours late, he was detained in Vancouver till the next night, but Captain Milner and Lieutenant Gooding arrived from the Terminal City, and we marched back to the barracks, determined to have a profitable time, despite our disappointment.

Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald led. Three brass bands assisted. The Nanaimo band played one of their beautiful pieces from the Band Journal, and then our old friend, Lieutenant Emma Gooding, sang.

"God bless our General!"

was sung heartily from the WAR CRY, accompanied by the two Victoria bands. Some more testimonies, and our Jubilee Lasses' Band played very sweetly. Another selection from the Nanaimo band, and Captain Milner read.—*ANNIE REILLY, B. C.*

A Wedding March.

MONTREAL II.—Captain and Mrs. Peers welcomed home from their wedding tour. A banquet was held, which, it is only fair to the Point to say, was a great success. A march-out took place, the local corps being aided by No. 1 corps, French Mission, and Lighthouse; also the brass band from

No. 1. An address of welcome was tendered on behalf of soldiers to Captain and Mrs. Peers, by Ensign McLean.

Few, but True.

AMHERST.—Captain Miller with us, and Captain Prince led the meetings. Our soldiers are few, yet they are good.—*CAPTAIN L. PENNEY.*

Seven Souls.

MILLBROOK.—Three souls Sunday, two Sunday before—seven altogether since coming. Crowd improving both here and at outpost (Manvers). City sold out every week.—*F. R. BLOSS* for Captain H. WALKER.

Looking Forward.

PICTON.—Three for a clean heart. Crowded house on Sunday night; deep convictions. We are looking forward.—*A. A. KELLEY.*

Spanish Songs and Indians.

HAMILTON.—Brigadier de Barratt, with his troupe of Indians and white people, has been doing good service in Hamilton. As we met on Sunday, God met with us, and seemed to fill us to overflowing. Although the day was wet, crowds were good, and a number of souls volunteered.

Mrs. de Barratt and McDred joined us through the week, and gave some Spanish songs.

Captain and Mrs. Florence are still alive, as are the Indian comrades.—Captain T. H. WOOLRICH.

You'll Get Arrested.

MORRISBURG.—Blessed watch-night service; about forty-five present. We marched after twelve o'clock. A minister said to Captain: "You folks will get arrested for disturbing people at that hour."

Our now D. O., Ensign Hunter, with his wife, led the meetings here Wednesday and Thursday.—*ETTE WHITTEKER.*

Bravo, Lieutenant.

WYOMING. Jan. 10th, 1895.

DEAR EDITOR:

The Christmas CRY I'm sure was grand, And second to none that's in the land; The picture—well, I can't express; It recommends itself the best.

Please send me five more Christmas CAYS with next lot of CARS, and oblige, Yours, pushing the CRY.—*Lieutenant G. Smith.*

Dry Bones Shaking.

PARIS.—Saturday night's meeting was a proper one. Lieutenant all on fire at the holiness meeting, Sunday morning. The dry bones are beginning to awake. The band played in the afternoon. What a lovely march! The meeting, too, was grand. One brother said the collection was too

small, and said he would give a dollar if the rest would make it up to three. Another brother gives a dollar, and an old gentleman walks out with a quarter, and the three dollars were soon received. The prodigal came home, and a weary sinner knelt beside him.—*W. McLAUCHLIN, S. C.*

Come Again, Major.

GUELPH.—Major Streeton to the front. Sunday morning holiness meeting time of blessing. Night meeting grand, soldiers turned out well, and a good rousing open-air commenced the night battle. Good crowd, conviction great. Come again, Major. (We all say this.) Two souls. Ensign Cass is very weak. Will every comrade please pray for him.—*BEN. BRYAN.*

Clean Hearts Means Forward March.

NEEPAWA.—Still rising amidst shouts of glory. Eight soldiers for clean hearts. Clean hearts in this corps means forward march. Terrific assault on the enemy Sunday night, captured four prisoners, tremendous conviction. Young men asking soldiers to pray for them.—*F. KNOWSLEY* for CAPT. HEWITT.

Wanted—Faith and Courage.

WIARTON.—One soul. Since then another wanderer has returned. We ask for the prayers of the Dominion that God may increase our faith and courage.—*LIEUT. T. FORD BARKER.*

"Highest congratulations upon the splendid Christmas CAY."—*H. TAYLOR*, Captain, International War Cry Representative.

"The Christmas WAR CRY was lovely!"—*Mrs. ENSIGN BRADLEY.*

VANCOUVER has a sturdy little corps of some seventy soldiers under Captain Milner (a converted schoolmistress) and Lieutenant Gooding. Its victories are not so scarce as those of some corps, owing to a shifting population.

"Only two members remain of those who composed our band this time last year," a bandsman explained. "They have all gone to other parts of the country."

The city is one which seems destined to greatly outgrow its present 15,000 population. The wooden shanties which composed it were all burned down six years ago, at which period a woman in the streets was gazed upon as a curiosity. The gentler sex are scarce enough now to be very highly valued. With a splendid deep-water harbor, and no mean scenery, the "Lion's Gate," derived from the conformation of the mountains overlooking the harbor, has a future. May it be one in which God shall be honored.—*CAPTAIN TAYLOR*, British War Cry Correspondent.

A Wedding Feast.

SELKIRK.—Mrs. Read and Bro. Hawkirk arrived. The Major was unable to come through sickness. Saturday and Sunday the meetings were well attended. Monday night, Mrs. Read spoke about the work in Newfoundland. Tuesday night was a musical meeting. One soul. The first wedding in Selkirk. Major Read came from Winnipeg to tie the knot, accompanied by Ensign Hughes, Captain Shea and Cromarty, Winnipeg band, and some soldiers. The barracks was packed. Then Sergeant William Moor and Sister Jennie Nicholson were married in true Salvation Army style under the yellow, red and blue. After the meeting, soldiers and friends retired to another hall for the wedding feast.—*ONE WHO WAS THERE.*

A Methodist Shouting.

OWEN SOUND.—Holiness meeting was led by the Rev. Mr. Viner; a powerful meeting it was, too. A Methodist got the glory, and was shouting and dancing. Some seven or eight went forward for the blessing of a clean heart. Two or three souls have been forward lately.—*Mrs. J. STEVENSON*, Special Correspondent.

Nine Miles Through the Storm.

MORRISBURG.—Adjutant Major, the Social Reform man, led the meeting. Good open-air, large crowd, hard fight for souls. Meeting led by Captain Stata and Lieutenant Boles. One backsider. He had driven nine miles through a terrible storm to be present. He went home rejoicing.—*ETTE WHITTEKER.*

Honor Roll.

—	Edmonton	157
Lieut. Lowrie, London	102	
Lieut. Lowrie, London	98	
Capt. Corlett, Nanaimo	69	
Lieut. Ottawa, London	60	
Lieut. Ottawa, London	45	
Lieut. Carroll, Nanaimo	45	
Mrs. Patterson, Nanaimo	38	
Lieut. Johnson, Amherstburg	37	
Capt. Hopkins, Charlottetown	32	
Mrs. Capt. Coote, Kemptville	30	
Sister Prosser, Kemptville	22	
Lieut. Hill, Coaticook	22	
Sister Elsie, Charlottetown	20	
Sergt. N. Smith, Charlottetown	20	
Bro. Slack, Nanaimo	20	
Sister Johnson, Lindsay	20	
Capt. Curry, Carleton, N. B.	20	
Sister Bowers, Ligar street	20	
Cadet R. Moore, Ligar street	18	
Cadet A. Graham, Ligar street	17	
Candidate Kingham	15	
Sister Shackell, Ligar street	15	
Bro. Dailey, Ligar street	15	
Mr. Lonsdale, Carleton	15	
Annie Lee, Carleton	15	
Cadet M. Gibson, Ligar street	14	
Cadet A. Bathgate, Ligar street	14	
Cadet C. Wicks, Ligar street	14	
Cadet R. Allard, Ligar street	11	

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Latest Despatches
FROM THE
National Centres.

ENGLAND.

The Chief of the Staff has been very active. He spent Christmas night at Cambridge, Buxing Dux at Norwell, and among some of his decisions arising out of scores of interviews at the International Headquarters on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, were those which received immediate publicity, viz., the new "Social Gazette." In company with Commissioners Howard and Pollock, the Chief met and addressed the whole of the London Druniville Staff on Saturday afternoon. He conducted the Watch-night at Clapton.

The Field Commissioner was able to show herself and say a few words to her devoted London Seniors and Juniors at the Christmas demonstration.

Commissioner Higgins, from South Africa, arrived too late for his Xmas dinner. During his tour he travelled over 20,000 miles, inspecting the whole of our Social, spiritual and native operations, farewelled one Commissioner and installed another, conducted Field and Local Officers, Commanders and friends, raised a few hundred pounds for the African War, opened the new Territorial Headquarters at Cape Town, and, best of all, helped many souls to God and holiness. He reported, at a little welcome home convened by Commissioner Howard, that Commissioner and Mrs. Rees are in fine form and spirits.

GERMANY.

Commissioner McRae is trying the experiment of a weekly holiness meeting in Berlin. Special halls are being engaged for this purpose.

Definite steps are being taken for the organization of the Junior Soldiers' War throughout Germany on regulation lines.

AMERICA.

The Commander has been making his active presence felt. He sustains the improvement in his physical condition, and unless in case of unforeseen complications, will soon be full fit on the war path once more. As far as that goes, it is doubtful if he is not already over-exerting himself in that direction, and disregarding the protests of Mrs. Booth and his physician. The Commander is a worthy disciple of his father, the General. He regards his time as a sacred trust, and can spare very little of it in which even to convoke or recruit his strength.

Mrs. Colonel Endicott continues to make satisfactory progress, but is still in a very weak condition.

AUSTRALIA.

A fire, which unfortunately occurred on the Adelphi P. G. B. Farin recently, has landed the Seine Whig Garrison in very serious difficulty. Some sparks, carried by a high wind into the carpenter's shop while the men were at dinner, set fire to some of the inflammable material stored to be found in larger or smaller quantities in many places, and before the fire was well noticed, the building was in flames.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Pestell have sailed for England.

Colonel Duyville is doing well at the Antipodes. He has left for a tour in New Zealand. While in Australia he visited 80 different camps, held 470 indoor meetings, and 5,750 at the portant fairs, and travelled in the Colonies 10,000 miles.

NEW ZEALAND.

The new Rescue Home at Wellington has been opened successfully. The Premier of the Colony was present. The Self-Denial returns up to date amount to £1,550.

AFRICA.

The opening of new Headquarters and Officers' Congress in Cape Town has been a marvelous success. During the Congress two hundred souls came forward.

Commissioner Ross left Cape Town on December 18th for an extended tour through the Diamond Fields,

Eastern, Natal and Zululand Divisions.

INDIA.

Some of our Cape Comorin officers have constituted themselves sanitary inspectors. In consequence, there is a great improvement in many of the villages.

Staff-Captain Perera says, "I have just had the pleasure and unspeakable joy of leading my grandmother to Jesus. She was a Buddhist of eighty years of age, very bigoted and strong in her heresy. Glory to Jesus for His wonderful work."

A smart lad, from Cottyan, one hundred miles North of Nagore, turned up the other day at the Bombay Headquarters. He had seen the Army in Madras, had fallen in love with it and had come to join it. He is now in the Men's Training Home.

NORWAY.

Lieutenant Anna Ingbrethsen, a Staff Officer in Bergen, died recently. Her last words were, "Jesus has opened the gate! I have already seen His glory!" When she was first converted, she was obliged to sleep in the workshop, because her parents would have nothing to do with her. If she became a Christian; but she stood true, and died at her post.

FINLAND.

Major Hartman is providing meals for the destitute poor in Helsinki. This branch of Seine effort has "taken on" tremendously with the Finnish public, and supplies, both in cash and kind, are pouring in.

DENMARK.

Colonel Taylor gave a Christmas dinner to the men who for some time past have been sheltered from the cold in Fregesengsund Hall, Copenhagen. This meal was preliminary to the opening of the new Shelter, which takes place in a few days.

NEWS AND NOTES

FROM THE

TERRITORIAL CENTRE.

Mrs. Booth is presiding over affairs at the Territorial Headquarters in the Commandant's absence.

The General has held a conference with the British Columbia Cabinet on the question of an Over-the-Sea Colony, at the invitation of the Government.

The General has telegraphed a contribution of \$50 to the Newfoundland sufferers. The Commandant is also forwarding the same amount.

Premier Sir Oliver Mowat will give an address of welcome on Thursday night, February 7th, to the General, in Toronto.

The Food and Shelter for men recently opened in London is proving a marked success. The new Rescue Home in Ottawa is also doing very well.

In Toronto, Major Bennett, and Staff-Captain McMillan have been putting in full time at the Social Farin, turning roofs, and swinging pickaxes, etc.

Major Streeton slipped on the icy sidewalk and sprained his left arm very painfully.

Mrs. Macdonald, one of Headquarters typewriters, also received a wire to the effect that her brother had passed suddenly away at her home near Ottawa.

REDUCED RATE TICKETS

From all points on the C. P. R. and G. T. R. (single fare for the return journey) may be obtained by persons coming to the General's meetings at Toronto.

A Winnipeg paper states that Major Read will go to California. Unless there is some alteration made since the Commandant left here, this must be incorrect, as he is still located in Toronto.

All Ontario Officers are expected to be present at the General's meetings in Toronto.

Captain Harmony Charlotte's Bandmaster, from the Pacific Coast, called at the Editorial Office.

Notes of the interview will appear next week.

Captain H. — speaks well of our brother Editor, Staff-Captain Milne, as do all people hailing from Frisco.

THE
Nanaimo MinerSAVED—WIFE SAVED TOO—
CANADA.

BY S. C. ANNIE REILLY.

The General announced a wave of feeling and invited everybody present to join in. Almost the whole audience availed themselves of a handkerchief, War Cry, or anything else, in the wounded, because her parents would have nothing to do with her. If she became a Christian; but she stood true, and died at her post.

Mr. Duggan gazed on that happy crowd, heard them sing, saw them wave, and longed to join them.

The night came when the brother who was dearest to life to him,



FAREWELL OF HIM WHO HAD SO LONG
STRIVEN TO LEAD HIM RIGHT.

stood for the last time on the platform, where he had fought so faithfully as a soldier, to say good-bye before leaving for the training home.

No eye but God's could read the feelings of our brother as he sat in that—bliss—memorable farewell meeting, broken-hearted at the thought of losing him who had for so long striven to help him to the right path.

When the prayer meeting was opened,

His Brother Came Down

and pleaded with him to get right. This completely broke him down, and before many minutes had passed they were kneeling side by side at the feet of the sinners' Saviour. It was a sharp struggle. His sins seemed to rise like a mountain, and so great a sinner did he feel in the sight of God that for some time he could not grasp the wonderful plan of salvation, and the devil persuaded him that pardon was beyond his reach, but Jesus came to his help, and spoke peace to the troubled soul.

He rose to testify of what God had done for him and found to his joy that his wife stood by his side, having volunteered out almost immediately after him.

He determined from that night to live the whole life for God, and do his best to fill the vacant place that his brother had left as soldier and husband. Secretly a meeting was missed, and through the Almighty power given from above, he went on conquering and to conquer. He became a soldier for life, feeling that God, who had used the S. A. in pointing him to a better way of living, enabled him to share the fight.

After some months, the position of secretary being vacant, he was appointed to it.

Comrade Duggan's position in the corps placed him in circumstances which he would sometimes like to leave.

One incident he will never forget took place six months after his conversion. The officers having been taken sick, he, with another lad, were put in charge. It was customary to meet in the open-air at different

streets, so that no part of the town should be missed.

When the time came round to commence the meeting, only three lads beside himself had turned up, and not one could sing. Nothing daunted, he gave out a song, and started it alone, but

His Melody was Short-Lived, and after struggling through one or two, for the first time in his life he broke down.

It seemed discouraging to the young impromptu officer, but before the devil had a chance to get a word in edge-ways, he dropped on his knees and started to pray. The other three lads caught the fire, and as they called on God, He drew very near. Before they had finished reinforcements arrived, and the "noble four" rejoiced.

God opened up the way for him to Canada, and in a few weeks he farewelled.

On boarding the steamer, two lads, who were also Salvationists,

Spied His Red Guernsey,

and immediately claimed his acquaintance. They made it pretty hot for others on salvation matters.

Arriving at Victoria he was admitted to a soldiers' meeting, led by a Captain and Cadet, the latter being no other than our old friend of Western fame, now Ensign Tierney, of the Children's Shelter, Toronto.

This being his first meeting in the country,

It Felt Like Heaven,

and he came away wonderfully blessed.

He first located at Wellington, 76 miles from Victoria, (the nearest corps.)

His mate in the mine, who was unsaved, would often tell him that there was

No God in the Country,

but, though he greatly differed with him, it was a real time of standing alone. Yet God was enough in every trying hour.

He used to get War Cry up from Victoria and distribute them. In about three months the S. A. opened up in Nanaimo, near 15 miles away. This was in May, 1889, and they have not deserted the "Black Diamond City" yet.

Our comrades felt at home again on hearing the sound of the dear old Army drum, but it was a long walk from Wellington to Nanaimo after a day's toiling in the mine, and upon the Methodists re-opening, he for three or four months, fell in with them. Every encouragement was offered him, and he found ample field to labor, being made superintendent of the Sunday School; but it was not where God had placed him, and at the end of that time he

Resumed His Long Walk.

At present he travels three miles every time he attends a meeting, but he finds that he is doubly repaid in blessing.

Some two years ago he was appointed bandmaster, which position he still holds, and in God's hands is being made a balm and blessing.

His present testimony is that "Jesus saves and keeps him by His power."

May he be kept until the judgment morning, when He cometh to make up His jewels and bestow the crown upon those who have been "faithful unto death."

"A soldier's life by grace I'll live, A soldier's death I then will die; The robe and crown the brave receive Will then be mine in the mansions of the sky."

Help the Unemployed!

When you need your sidewalks cleaned or snow, don't forget we can have it done

for you at a reasonable figure. Send

us your order to

Telephone 761.

And help the out-of-work.

The General Begins His Second Canadian Conquest Course.

THE COMMANDANT

Baulked Again in First Greetings, but Makes up for it.

BRITISH COLUMBIA MEANS BUSINESS.

Important Conference with the Government.

Our Premier - Chairman Highly Approves.

CIVIC AUTHORITIES AND PUBLIC ASSEMBLIES INVITE THE GENERAL TO AT ONCE START SHELTERS.

The General discourses to John Chinaman on making a Fortune.

We could stay no longer. The "Kings-in-Arm" lay to, and we stepped off Scattie soil, historic, for evermore in our minds as marking the closing triumph of the General's magnificent United States tour. On this morning of Wednesday, January 2nd, boat was an hour late, an hour every minute of which the General crowded with Salvation activity. A huge crowd of soldiers and town-folk thronged the wharf, cheered the General, and clustered round him. In return he mounted a box, and started a free and easy, which was instantaneous popularity. "The 'spit' is a-coming," prophesied, or testified, then the local lights took up the ball and kept rattling fast and furious. They came in procession.

Father Smith, the modest Salvationist on the Coast, and a perpetual War Cry hooyer, never found without one, ring-sounged a quaint composition full of good points, and said to be as long as a Chinese play. Here is a couplet:

"I'd rather be alive and as small as a dog, Than as big as a lion and as dead as a log."

Mother _____, who is fair, fat and saved, hails from Nottingham. Hooray the General there. Now lives in the world. God keeps her company.

Lient. _____, seven and a half years a convict. Splendidly saved. And a string of 60-00!

Out on the vast rolling prairie of the Northwest was Commandant Herbert Booth. He was on foot—in a railway compartment. His vox and anxious feelings found relief in much pacing to and fro. He and his

shorthand assistant, Mrs. Major Read and Staff Captain Lever were speeding westward to meet their General the moment he stopped ashore, and introduce him to his second Canadian Conquest course. But there had been a sudden pulling up, and an anxious examining, and some dislocated coupling discovered, entailing several hours' delay, and the Commandant thought of the combination of circumstances which had beset and defeated him in his efforts to meet his beloved father in Newfoundland, and felt, as we have said, vexed and grieved.

It was at the outer wharf of the Victoria harbour that the Salvation soldiers, with their Nanaimo land comrades, waited a whole hour in the cutting blast and darkening night to shout and play the glad tidings when their General should arrive among them. Then when they got him, they herded him into a carriage, and with banners waving, and torches flaming, and the populace howling, they escorted him, seated beside his host, Justice Crease, to the City Hall. This place was soon gorged, and Mayor Teague promptly called upon the City Clerk, Mr. Dowler, to read the City's welcome.

The address expressed the warmest welcome to and the most unstinting commendation of our leader and his Army, asserted that the name of General Booth would live in the remembrance of millions, "a glorious and an imperishable memory." There were several other addresses prepared for presentation, including the Clergy, the Chinese, V. M. G. A., W. C. T. U., and other religious and benevolent societies, but there was no time available for the rendering of these. Let all our friends, however, be assured that the General heartily appreciates their kind interest and values their sympathy.

A Subterranean Greeting.
"Oh, General you will think I am



JOHN HERMON, ESQ.



MR. E. G. PRIOR, M.P.

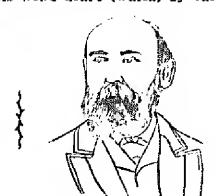


HON. J. H. TURNER.

always late in coming to welcome you!" and with his pale face unusually flushed the Commandant rushed to enwrap his father-leader. They met in the subterranean dressing-room (denominated such by courtesy only). Warm greetings all round followed, and then the Commandant was whirling about in an alarming manner for his weak heart (which, by the way,

The Commandant was able to back up the General's address in practical little speech, in which he stated the Social work was about to be started in Victoria; that was, a Shelter worked upon the same lines as they heard to-night. The intimation appeared to give highest satisfaction.

Justice Crease eulogized the man and the scheme; and the chairman said he had never in his life listened to a lecture with feelings of more intense delight. For the last two hours they had simply been held spellbound. They would all go away wiser than they came and with something worth knowing.



F. G. VERNON, ESQ.

bus caused him a lot of trouble these last few weeks) transacting a score of business matters, programme arranging, and sunny advulgus with a resolute persistence.

The Victoria Theatre, above was merriamente filling. By the time the chuir was taken by Premier Davie and supported by Senators, Aldermen and Ministers, there was no emptiness! At no place, perhaps, has more universal eagerness been manifested to see and hear and applaud the General than in this capital.

Mr. Davie said General Booth had done a good work and ranked among the greatest benefactors of the age. Some instances of applied fire at the interval between the sittings down of the Premier and the uprising of the General. "He is more fiery than he was ten years ago," some one remarked about the General's address; and few but were surprised at the way he seemed to throw off his weariness in fervor of his pleadings for the friendless.

The General Chats with the Cabinet
They Appear Most Favorably Impressed.

Will Consider the Over-the-Sea Colony.

We went to bed with every sign of a stiff frost, but awoke to find 18 inches of snow covering the city and other inches coming down. Your correspondent was given a proper taste of Canadian winter in a walk of three miles for trains were stopped, and traffic disorganized on a wholesale scale. When late in the day the city awoke, it was to music of sleigh bells that the business was conducted.

At mid-day, the General met the members of the Cabinet in the Library of the Parliamentary buildings. He was accompanied by the Commandant, Colonel Lawley and other officers. The hon. gentlemen present ent were: Mr. Davie, Premier and Surveyor General; Mr. Pooley, Mr. Turpin, Minister of Finance and Agriculture; Mr. Martin, Commissioner of Lands and Works; Colonel Berkier, Provincial Engineer.

In conversational style, the General laid before the Government his plans, his wants and his wishes. As these deep and kindly interest, was



HON. D. W. HICKEY.



HON. THEO. DAVIE.



MR. R. P. NORTON.

shown, the Premier specially manifesting a sympathetic attitude and a comprehensive grasp of the subject. Numerous questions invariably drew forth from the General satisfactory replies. For instance, he at once allayed any nervousness previously entertained as to the character, training and suitability of the colonist that would be transferred to the colony, and he自信 with confidence that such a settlement would supply the universal lack of the present day nations—a backbone of diligent, happy, prosperous peasantry.

"Our Farm Colony in England," said the General, "would answer to our first settlement outside, so far as circumstances agreed. We have about 100 men on the colony, who have been at work there for from twelve months to two years, and who are brave, good fellows. They have been there, too, without any intoxicants on the estate, rising at half-past five and six o'clock in the morning, and working ten hours a day under proper supervision."

A Gentleman: "You stated just now that you would consume your produce. What would this colony go to the Province. We want to produce ourselves instead of importing."

The General (gleefully): "My dear sir, we would be delighted to find a market. I was only answering another objection as to what we would do with the stuffs we grew, when I stated that we would consume it ourselves. If we can sell a portion of it, so much the better. We want people who will be delighted with the soil."

The Premier—"That's it."

Chorus—"Yes."

A member—"How do you propose to educate the children—on our present system?"

The General—"I'd teach them to earn their bread and save their souls, whatever became of their arithmetic or geography."—Hear, hear, and laughter.

A member—"Do you want us to give you this land?"

The General—"Do you give land for emigrants?"

Reply—"Yes."

The General—"Then if you give it to them, with nobody to look after their souls or their bodies, why could you not give it to us, under the conditions we offer? I am really the servant of the State."

The conference, which lasted over an hour, concluded with shaking of hands all round, and a promise on the part of the Government to promptly consider the matter amongst themselves, and communicate with the General at an early date.

This friendly interview was but the beginning of two days of the impetus the meeting of the night before gave to Social effort. Enter in the day, the Commandant and the Mayor, and later still, the Aldermen, who appeared very anxious that the Food and Shelter should be established in their city, hinted that a portion of the old Market Hall might be ceded to the Army for the purpose, and subscribed \$150 themselves towards the undertaking. This is a splendid sample of Victorian enterprise.

How to Make a Fortune.

The General Lets the Chinese into the Secret.

The most novel as well as one of the most touching and best meetings the General has ever conducted, was in the Chinese Mission Hall, between the afternoon and evening engagements. The Rev. Mr. Gardiner, who



The New Victoria Public Market.

The city authorities propose to grant the Army space at the left hand side of the structure for a Food and Shelter. Well done, Victoria!

has long and earnestly labored for the souls of these wonderful people, who form so large a portion of the population of the city, delightfully heralded the General's visit, though this was not decided upon till a few hours before it was made. The centre also of the large room was quickly crowded, a row of women singers occupying the front seat. In the second were a number of Chinese, arms behind their backs, dollars little darlings with pink cheeks and almond eyes. John and his digitals was largely in the majority. Salvationists and their brass hand occupied side seats.



MR. THOS. EARLE, M.P.



HON. C. E. FOOLEY.



THE LATE HON. R. H. DENNY.

The General's prayer was translated by Mr. Gardiner: "O God, our Heavenly Father, Thou art the Father of us all. Thou dost love us all. Thou hast made us all, and Thou dost want us all to be happy and to live good lives on earth, and then come and live with Thee in Heaven. Let Thy Good Spirit come into all our hearts, and help us to love and serve Thee."

Then, in a beautiful and brief address, the General told them: "I wish I could speak your language. I have always felt a great interest in your country and your countrymen, and the Salvation Army is going there very soon. (Applause of approval). We shall see thousands and hundreds of thousands of your countrymen saved. We have thousands in India who were miserable people, but are now happy people, because they have found the true God, and got the salvation of their souls."

"I'd like to stop and talk to you all night. We are all made very much alike. Our faces differ, our education differs, our habits differ, we happen to be born in different countries. You wear your hair one way, and I wear my hair another way, and some of us (pointing to his chin)

Don't Wear any Hair at all.

(Laughter.) But that does not make any difference to our hearts. I have got more hair on my chin than you have, but that does not make me any better than you. It is not what we

are outside; it is what we are inside.

"There are two or three questions which concern us all alike. First, we want to be happy; secondly, we want to make a fortune; thirdly, we want to get our friends well off. When a man accomplishes this, he is tolerably right. How can this be brought about? How can this be brought about for us? First, you must get right with God; secondly, you cannot be happy till you are good—no cheating one another, no telling lies, no doing wrong; thirdly, you must live to do good."

General to the hearts of all present. "I have been amongst you with satisfaction," he remarked, adding a word of commendation on the pluck and courage displayed by bandits and soldiers in facing the biting weather on the previous night, to show their affection for him.

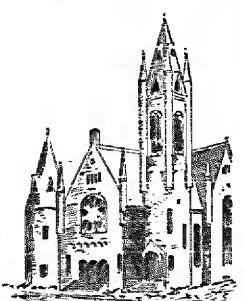
The Sleigh and the Social.

Seventy-four miles north of Victoria there is a little town of 3,000, with mines of "black diamonds" and an Indian name—Mandino. We saw little of the favorite color—black—for two feet of snow covered all things. In stead of wheeled carriage, the depot was lined with sleighs—sleighs, and two hours came, concerning concern of encircling tempest. Seated in one of these, the General, after receiving the cheers of spectators, was "glided" off, and then back again for an afternoon spiritual meeting in the Barracks. The surprise was that so many managed to wade through the slippery, sloopy streets. Ex-Mayor Haslam, M. P., introduced the General to a large audience in the Presbyterian church at night, in which building a very useful Social meeting was held.

Vancouver in the Van.

The extraordinary interest which has sprung up in British Columbia is the General's visit, and especially is that part of it which relates to his Social Scheme, is bearing fruit as we write. Both at Victoria and Vancouver, the Commandant has seized the opportunity by the horns, and with Ensign McMillan, and Adjutant Archibald, the District Officer, is having a 24-hour working day of it.

To-day (Tuesday) he returned from Vancouver, where, last night he laid before the City Council a full description of our Shelters, their cost, and their methods. It was then moved by Ald. C. L. Brown, and seconded by Ald. McCrancy, that after hearing the explanations from the Commandant of the Salvation Army in regard to a grant for the establishment of a Food and Shelter Home in this City, it be resolved that the incoming Council be asked to place a



VICTORIA LAW COURTS.

Honorable Justice Gross presided the General.

Jerusalem. In a fatherly way he patted Mr. Gardiner on the back, and asked God to bless him; and the Commandant's voice sounded very strong that many of these dear people might find the salvation of which they had to-night heard. The women shy, and the men almost reverently, put their hands in that of the General, who jocularly declined to shake hands with any but Chinese on this particular occasion.

Two other public engagements came off, notwithstanding the almost impassable condition of the streets, the whole city having the appearance of the colored Xmas scene. In books with which we are familiar. The toll of the fire bell at dusk, and the coming of the engine on runners was a part of the picture.

The Metropolitan Methodist church was lent for both gatherings. Five seekers rewarded the efforts of the afternoon. At night a large congregation, under the presidency of the pastor, Rev. H. Cleaver, were inspired with the Army's story, a direct application of which was made by the

Some of the General's lectures on the "How and Progress of the Salvation Army."

sum on the estimates for the laboratory scheme.

The Match that Lit the Torch of action was applied by a great general meeting held in the city of Saturday night.

The General left Vancouver

steamer early Saturday morning crossing to the mainland to par with the English Channel stirring properties. At the were assembled hundreds of ors who were as numerous thick slush carpet underfoot. Salvationists themselves. The Mayor, the Mr. Brown, the City's greengages to the General accompanied him to his soon tilted, and where six welcome were read, that W. C. T. U., by the Lady Mrs. Brown.

"I hope to see all who joined to this great crusade to which been called," said the General. "You will all say that, or something akin to the time is coming when we say 'Amen' and 'Hooray' (Cheers.)

At night in the commodious House, the General stirred the hearts and p around the sympathies of the audience as he handled the Social pulses of the age, meeting down to the ans the straight question.

What are You going

After words of kindest c from Rev. L. Norman T Professor Odium, Rev. Mr. Congregationalist, invited to the company present. The condition of the submerged by the General, was not good. London, New York, or Chicago there was one city to be there should be no summer the city of Vancouver; yet lay the poor, the hungry, the taint and the worthless. This wanted to give General Bodmer to his question by his resolution, to which he asked resolution of the meeting.

"Having listened to the which has been outlined by Booth for the Social elevation of the poor, this meeting expresses the conviction that the necessary establishment in the city of Vancouver of Food and Shelter, and its to support any movement in our midst, but our sympathies, but by practical help."

Rev. Coverdale Waterhouse, seconded and motion was made by Rev. McLaren (Chairman) carried, the General expressing his satisfaction and the hope that proposed Shelter would be a success. The friendly attitude of Council certainly points in that direction.

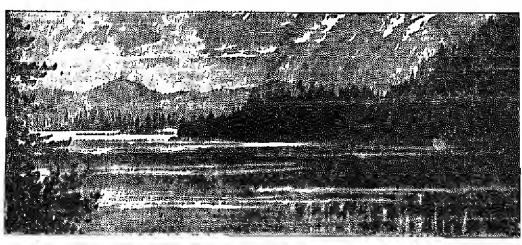
Let no one dream that gratifying as these manifold of his social labors are to cease for a moment to saving of souls the Alpha and Omega of the General's mission.

If half a dozen Doctors have given you a certificate you are hopeless, God and the Army can save you!" the hopefully assured his more than half a dozen of whom congealed to test the Almighty's power.

The afternoon was a map meeting; that at right the largest gathering ever furnished for the water way in for the water way with standing water. The town and their ladies tent to secure seats were in the region of the "gods." Interminable assemblies of religious and non-religious, the power of the Holy Ghost having volcanic heart.

"I feel just as much responsibility as you," he cried, "as though this only chance you were ever saving your souls, and as we were chosen to convey the same of you heard this talk about when you were girls far, far away from Vancouver. There, that has hit you, I hope."

But the victory was not. All the available forces of faith had to be called up before aught recruited. The king of a man and a woman singing Hallelujah! A



Sooke Lake, Vancouver Island.

steamer early Saturday morning. The crossing to the mainland was on a par with the English Channel for interest-stirring properties. At the wharf were assembled hundreds of spectators, who were as indifferent to the thick mud-carpet underfoot as the Salvationists themselves. In the absence of the Mayor, the senior Alderman, Mr. Brown, convoyed the City's greetings to the General, and accompanied him to a hall, which soon filled, and where six addresses of welcome were read, that from the W.C.T.U. by the Lady President, Mrs. Brown.

"I hope to see all who love the Lord Jesus Christ joined together in this great crusade to which we have been called," said the General, in his reply. "You will all say 'Amen' to that, or something akin to it. I hope the time is coming when you will all say 'Amen' and 'Hallelujah.' (Chorus.)

At night in the commodious Opera House, the General thoroughly stirred the hearts and practically aroused the sympathies of a splendid audience, as he handled the pressing Social puzzles of the age, pinning the meeting down to the answering of the straight question.

"What are You going to Do?"

After words of kindest commendation from Rev. L. Norman Tucker and professor Odium, Rev. Mr. Peiley (Congregational) essayed to reply for the company present. The horrible condition of the submerged, pictured by the General, was not confined to London, New York, or Chicago. It there was one city to-day where there should be no summer, it was the city of Vancouver; yet here they had the poor, the hungry, the destitute, and the worthless. The speaker wanted to give General Booth no answer to his question by proposing a resolution, to which he asked the answer of the meeting.

"Having listened to the scheme which had been outlined by General Booth for the Social elevation of the poor, this meeting expresses its conviction that the necessity for the establishment in the city of Vancouver, of a Food and Shelter, and pledges itself to support any movement tending to the establishment of such an institution in our midst, not only by our sympathies, but by practical assistance."

Rev. Coverdale Watson gladly seconded, and motion was put by the Rev. McLaren (chairman) and carried, the General expressing his satisfaction and the hope that the proposed Shelter would be a great success. The friendly attitude of the Council certainly points in this direction.

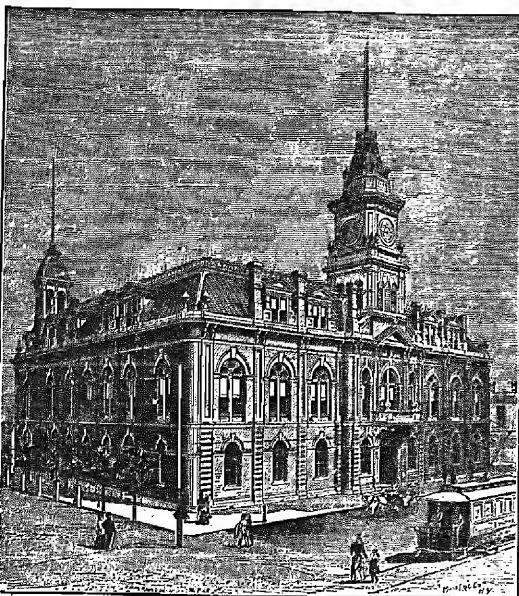
Let no one dream that the General, gratifying as those manifold efforts of his mental labors are to him, ever conceives a moment to make the saving of souls the Alpha and Omega of his visit to each centre. Sunday was devoted to the glorious business, the Opera House being taken for the day.

"If half a dozen Doctors of Divinity have given you a certificate that you are hopeless, God and the Salvation Army can save you!" the General hopefully assured his numerous hearers, half a dozen of whom were encouraged to test the Almightyness of his promise to the uttermost.

The afternoon was a magnificently filled meeting; that at night probably the largest gathering Vancouver has ever furnished. Hundreds could not press their way in, for the walls were lined with standing folks. The big men of the town, and their ladies were content to secure seats way up in the region of the "gods." Into this miscellaneous assemblage of religiousists and non-religious, the General poured the Holy Ghost lava from his voluminous heart.

"I feel just as much responsibility," he said, "as though this were the only chance you were ever to have of saving your souls, and as if my lips were sealed to convey the message. Some of you heard this Salvation talked about when you were boys and girls far, far away from Vancouver, but it is none the worse for that. There, that has hit you, I know it has."

But the victory was not yet won. All the available forces of prayer and faith had to be called up to the front before night resulted. The volunteering of a man and a woman evoked a ringing Hallelujah! A sharp fight



City Hall, Victoria.

Scene of the civic reception to the General, and presentation of ten addresses of welcome.

with the backslidder and indifferent seemed four others.

A Royal Reception to the Royal City

A FINE FIRST FUNCTION.

Penitentiary Tears.

A few miles only from Vancouver is the little town that joys in the above title. It's more prosaic name is New Westminster. An electric train runs between the two, probably the most extraordinary train in the world for it cuts clear through dense thickwoods which look a fitting home only for the grizzly bear and his kit, and kin. Magnificent forest glante lie where they tell, rattling in very abundance of timber.

There were few signs of those on the enemy streets as our advance guard detrained, but in the course of an hour a good proportion of the inhabitants were on the qui vive for the General's coming, in the forefront being Mr. Mayor, but three hours elapsed to the office. We take it as a happy omen to his first public function should have been to introduce the great Social Reformer, who is just now stirring the territory. This Mr. Shad did it at the Opera House, the dimmed and least primitive of structures, but well peopled on Tuesday afternoon.

There were several addresses read, including one from the medical fraternity of the town, and another signed by 160 merchants, all breaching the most friendly sentiments. The General has never had a more closely attentive audience than the one which filled the Opera House after tea, and listened to him for an hour and three-quarters without a sign of flagging interest. Our own dear comrades, some of them, had come in from the mountains, distances of thirty miles or so. Indeed, it seemed as if all who could possibly turn out on such a night had come together. Principal Whittington capably presided.

The kind question is one which touches New Westminster in a sore place, evidently. They are feeling the smart of the land grabber. So

The Land for the People

was enthusiastically applauded, and readily taken to be the solution for the crying ill so eloquently voiced by the General.

A cold, dark morning was that of Tuesday, and the streets were congratulating the General and themselves that the programme contained no public engagement between getting-up time and the time of depart-

Western Warblings.

BY MAJOR J. READ.

Your humble servant is shut up in the house at present, so that all he can do is to pray for all hands, which he does.

Brother K. of N. knows how to rejoice in time of tribulation. This is what his commanding officer writes about him: Some parties stole 300 dollars' worth of wheat out of his granary, but Brother K. is dancing happy over it. The same officer writes regarding the meetings at his corps: "This week we had two more 'kickers,' and some others are in good pickle." The kickers are known up this way as those who have deserted the flag.

Right glad we were to see dear old Staff Captain Jowett. But where has all his flesh gone? Flesh or no flesh, fat or thin, he is the same happy, live, go-ahead, Salvationist. It does one good to rub up against such desperadoes. Then we were none the less pleased to see "Johnny" Ensign McMillan. Oh that we could have gone through to the Coast with the Commandant and his staff! Mrs. Read was delighted at the chance of going. And oh, what a heap of provisions the different F.O.'s carried on the train to the towns where the S.A. is located. The railway conductor was so tickled over it.

We had a happy little time at Portage at the wedding of Brother Swain and Sister Collier. The Town Hall was comfortably filled with an interested crowd of people, and the "I wills" were distinctly and earnestly spoken. It was a happy affair indeed. Then the banquet was a topper. Portage is looking up and it would amuse readers to see little Ernest Elliott do a war dance. God bless the Portage braves!

Yes, Major Halpin, of the States, was not a complete stranger to me. Over ten years ago, when in training at Clapton, I remember he was stationed as Captain at Windsworth, London. Those were tough times. Though years have rolled away since that time, I am glad to shake his hand at the Winnipeg depot on the occasion of his passing through to his home at Philadelphia.

Now a few paragraphs showing the interest in the dear General's visit. I gather them from different letters received.

"I shall be very glad to attend General Booth's meeting here." — Thus writes the Hon. Haultain, of Regina. "I shall be pleased to preside at the General's meeting, and also to have him as my honored guest." This is from the pen of Lieut.-Governor MacKintosh, of Regina.

I shall be pleased to entertain General Booth and his staff.—Hon. Clifford Sifton, Brandon.

The Hon. Robert Watson, Minister of Public Works, Manitoba, writes: "I will use in every way I can to make the General's visit pleasant. I am satisfied that that more the public know of his good work the more it will be appreciated. Wishing the Army a pleasant and profitable New Year."

The Hon. Mr. Davie, Premier of British Columbia, said we would have much pleasure in taking the chair at the General's Social meeting.

"I shall be pleased to take part in the General's Winnipeg meetings, were it only to express my appreciation of the great work and remarkable achievements of your leader—General Booth—but official business will render it necessary for me to be absent in the East." —The Hon. Clifford Sifton.

"Hoping that the General's visit to Winnipeg will be successful and pleasant." —The Hon. T. Greenway, Premier Manitoba.

And soon, I presume, it will be "Fairview, North-West, a long farewell!"

TO ALL ATTENDING

GENERAL'S MEETINGS

TORONTO.

Reduced rate tickets can be had, single fare, for the return journey, from all points on the C.P.R. and G.T.R.

Officers must be careful to get a Certificate when purchasing their ticket, otherwise they will not be able to get the cheap rate.



Victoria?

arts of all present get you with much remarked, adding a touch to the pluck displayed by bandages facing the blinding previous night, to him for him.

and the Social.

is north of Victoria town of 3,000, with "monde," and an inc. We saw little or—blank—for two ed all things. In judgment, the depot, one-horned, smelt-rolling, tendency. Seated General, after re- back again for unit meeting the reprise was that so what they were. Ex-Mayor judged the General in the Presby- night, in which Social meeting

in the Van.

y Interest which British Columbia in and especially to his left related to his great trials as we know them. Vancouver has sold and Adjunct Officer, he having day of it. He returned from last night he held full a full dress, their cost, and was then moved won, and seconded that after hearing from the Canadian Army in re- the establish- I Shelter Home I asked that the in- mused to place a

day to the uttermost.

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DAY DAWN!!!

Competition List.

500 Increase in the East.

CHAPTER I. Risers.

The East is getting a move on, and we hope will keep moving in the right direction. Captain Byers, of Fredericton, starts off with one hundred increase. Just fancy! Whoever thought of Fredericton? But still there they are, leading the van; and he is practically now even with Captain Green, of New Westminster, which is the Sixth Corps numerically. If I were in your boots, Capt. Green of New Westminster, I would get a move on by an immediate increase. Who knows but what there may be a letter desiring an increase already on the road to the Trade Secretary?

Next comes Ensign Desbray, of Yarmouth, with an increase of 50. Well done, Ensign, thank you, you even with the gallant Two Hundreds. There are only five Knights of two hundreds, and I propose that all should fight it out straight away who is the best of them by a challenge against each other. If the editor would allow me to bet, I would bet my best pair of boots that Ensign Alkenhead is going to hit the whole lot. Now watch whether I am right or not.

The third riser is Ensign Bradley, of Moncton. He is getting out of two horses and hitches on another steed. This makes him a partner of the "aristocratic pushers." He increases the Cry 40, which gives him a total order of 120. Well done, Ensign Bradley. Between you and me, I am sure he will hear of further increases yet, I believe. See here, Ensign McNeilson, of Peterborough, takes 125. If you put on another 100 you will jump right over Peterborough and right.

Corps taking from fifty to seventy

War Cry:

Reinewe, Captain Burrows
Lambert, Captain Penny
Dermott, Captain Faeey
Truro, Captain Allen
Montreal II, Captain Deers
Campbellton, Captain Allen
Newchaw, Captain Hewitt
Iqul City, Captain Baxter
Pleste, N. S., Captain Horr
Annapolis, Ensign Alward
Carleton, Captain Curry
Pembroke, Captain Carter
Bownaville, Ensign McAmmond
Port Hope, Captain Brady
Simeon, Ensign Nutby
Sydney, Captain Sabine
Searfourt, Adjutant Taylor
Collingwood, Captain Cockerill
Aurora, Captain Sims
Huntville, Captain Richmond
Quebec, Ensign Mitchell
Newestane, Captain Dowling
Sherbrooke, Captain McHarg
Moosewood, Captain Collott
Carleton, Captain Dunbar
Fergus, Captain Keen
Harbor Grace, Captain Moss
Bridgewater, Captain Trebant
Clarke's Harbor, Captain Bennett
Liverpool, Captain Larder
Gatineau, Captain Davis
Millbrook, Captain Walker
Prestwood, Captain Stutte
Kemptville, Captain Coute
Cobourg, Ensign Scarf
Ondawa, Captain Mountney
Trenton, Captain Brindley
Blenheim, Captain Orchard
Lemington, Captain Howerton
Norwell, Cadet Capt. Wakefield
Palmerston, Major Culhoun
Watford, Captain Harper
Sarnia, Cadet Captain Fisher
Wallaceburg, Captain Deni

Now there is Amherst, Reinewe, Dartmouth and Truro, all standing at 70. Why not put on another five and reach the list ahead of you. There ought to break out a regular blood-curdling war among those fifty and fifty-fivers, sixties and sixty-fivers, and many ought to be the sixth. One ought to climb over the other in such a bustle and bustle that there will be very few of the old names left in this list, and the corps taking less than fifty scrapping up to have their names shown on the minimum list.

The following corps increase 10 each: Annapolis, Bridgewater, Liverpool, North Sydney, Pictou, N. S.; Stellarton, Truro and Westville. An increase of five corps has been received from St. Stephen, Georgetown, Summerside, Lunenburg, Parrsboro, Sydney, Hillsboro, and La Tete. They are coming on slow but sure, and who knows but the Eastern Province will beat every other Province hollow.

CHAPTER II. Two Horse Corps.

Corps taking from 75 to 95 Crya.
Barrie, Ensign Blackburn 95
Westville, Captain Campbell 90

THE WAR CRY.

11

*If the Letters of Worldliness
have been Broken, Read
this Column.*



GENERAL BOOTH,

By W. T. STRAD. 35 Cents.

Order at once a copy of this interesting
book of the editor in charge, or direct from
the Trade Secretary, Toronto.

THANKS.

The Commissioner desires to gratefully acknowledge
the following Gifts and Donations towards
the Social Wing:

Winnipeg Rescue Home—Mrs. Read, oranges;

Mrs. Rawlings, cake; Mrs. H. Bush, plum pudding;

Mrs. Hooper, fruit; Mr. Anderson, bread; Mrs.

Price, cake; Mrs. Tolson, cake; Mrs. McLean,

cake; Mrs. Fletcher, cake; Mrs. Anderson, cake;

Mrs. Wilcox, cake; Mrs. Mulock, meat; Mrs. Smed,

fruit; Mrs. A. E. Carruthers, 50¢ for bread tickets;

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Smith, 50¢ for bread tickets;

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